

Eternal Heart 53

Chapter 53: Reaching the Summit

The entire Cloud Sky Peak fell into a sudden dead silence.

The scene froze on the shocking moment when Nangong Li was headbutted and sent flying by Chen Yu.

Fierce, domineering, savage, violent.

No words were enough to describe the impact of the scene before them.

The opponent was Nangong Li, the number one genius of the outer sect, who had integrated Green Eyes Essence Blood and mastered the inscrutable secret technique of the Strange Eyes.

After the deathly silence, there was an uproar.

"Nangong Li actually lost!"

"This Chen Yu, could he be a beast in human skin? So ferocious."

Many disciples gasped.

Numerous eyes landed on Chen Yu, carrying a kind of inhuman fear and dread.

"Li'er!"

Elder Nangong Bai Xu called out softly.

Swish!

In the blink of an eye, Elder Bai Xu's figure flashed, and he floated in the air without his feet touching the ground, landing on the martial stage in a few steps.

"Void Crossing!"

This technique, akin to flying, made all the disciples look up in awe and admiration.

"Grandfather."

Nangong Li, full of shame, was helped down from the stage by Elder Bai Xu and treated with precious Bone Healing Spirit Ointment.

Chen Yu, with the poise of a victor, walked off the martial stage.

There was a hint of recollection and contemplation on his face.

In the critical moment just now, he had once again triggered a certain power from his mysterious heart, causing his body strength, speed, and other aspects to surge.

Chen Yu called this state the “Burst Method.”

This Burst Method had been experienced three times in total.

The first time, he slashed off Blood-Handed Bald’s arm with a single sword mid-air, breaking through speed limitations.

The second time, he punched with Killing Aura, nearly killing the Bandit King instantly.

Just now, had he fully exerted the “Cloud Evil Fist,” he might have been able to produce “Killing Aura,” but it could have killed Nangong Li in an instant. Chen Yu only used the Copper Statue Technique to defeat his enemy.

The third time was just now.

Gradually, Chen Yu started to grasp some of the tricks and might be able to control this method actively in the future.

Of course,

After the Burst Method, depending on its duration, he would fall into some degree of weakness.

This time, Chen Yu's Burst Method was likewise short, and the feeling of weakness wasn't intense.

However.

His next opponent was Duan Xiaolong, the number one combat force of the outer sect, so he had to be careful and fight again after recovering.

"Brother Yu."

Mu Xueqing's pretty face was radiant with delight and joy.

Chen Yu actually won!

When Nangong Li used the “Strange Eyes” secret technique, she had lost all hope. Unexpectedly, Chen Yu managed to reverse the situation dramatically in the end.

At this moment, she was overwhelmed with unprecedented happiness and excitement.

"Brother Yu, I have another Replenishing Qi Pill here."

Mu Xueqing handed over another pill.

"Yes, I will return them to you together."

Chen Yu nodded; he didn't want to owe Mu Xueqing any favors.

"No need, your victory is more important than anything Mu Xueqing blushed, joy spreading across her face.

And this scene caused a subtle pain in the heart of the Seventh Prince behind her.

In the pavilion.

Fairy Xia Yu noticed this scene, frowning slightly.

"Junior Sister Xia, your female disciple certainly has someone she likes. A Top Grade Rejuvenation Pill isn't cheap."

An elder teased.

"Hmph! This Chen Yu is only a Half Spirit Body. Even if his strength is decent for now, how can he be worthy of Xueqing?"

Fairy Xia Yu snorted softly.

"Half Spirit Body?"

"This boy simultaneously studied Copper Statue Technique and Cloud Evil Fist to such a level, and he's actually a Half Spirit Body?"

Some sect elders who didn't know the inside story were greatly surprised

Followed by a series of sighs.

"Originally, I planned to accept this boy as a disciple and give him a spot."

"What a pity, what a pity."

...

After defeating Nangong Li, Chen Yu temporarily rested.

The medicinal power of the second "Replenishing Qi Pill" was instantly absorbed by his body under his powerful heart's influence.

Meanwhile,

Another battle started on stage.

A man and a woman clashed fiercely on the martial stage.

"Hu Yiba and Tong Yuling."

Chen Yu showed slight surprise, not expecting these two to cross paths.

Hu Yiba wielded the Overlord Halberd, swinging it with power and ferocity, relentless in his might and aggression.

Chen Yu's Copper Statue Technique, if not pushed to Copper Muscle level, might not withstand such force.

And Tong Yuling, with her Soft Sword, wielded it with a torrent-like burst of incredible internal energy, and the sword's edge occasionally shimmered with a blood-red glow.

In terms of internal energy's intensity and depth, Tong Yuling surprisingly suppressed Hu Yiba.

Furthermore, Tong Yuling's martial arts foundation was not lacking. Her Soft Sword was nimble and tricky, matching Hu Yiba move for move.

They exchanged at least a hundred to two hundred moves.

Finally, it was Tong Yuling who emerged victorious, as the offensive of her Soft Sword grew increasingly fierce, as if her internal energy was inexhaustible.

"You won."

Hu Yiba admitted defeat, casting a deep look at Tong Yuling.

This woman, aside from Chen Yu, was the most astonishing participant in this competition.

After the two determined a victor,

A much-anticipated peak showdown finally began.

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong stepped onto the martial stage in perfect synch, their eyes meeting with fierce winds sweeping around them.

"This is the battle for the top."

A crowd of disciples was full of anticipation.

After defeating Nangong Li, Chen Yu was only half a step away from reaching the summit.

"Unexpectedly, before entering the inner sect, I encountered an opponent like you."

Duan Xiaolong's rugged face showed a hint of expectation.

His deep-set eyes were calm and confident, even having witnessed Chen Yu's previous victories.

This was the will of a strong man!

Chen Yu was sure he had met an opponent with an extremely powerful will.

This Duan Xiaolong was likely even more terrifying than Nangong Li.

Cloud Evil Fist! Copper Statue Technique!

Chen Yu swung his copper fist fiercely, the punch echoing as an evil qi dark cloud emerged, a turbulent dark wind swirling, its power nearly reaching the Organ Refining Stage.

Thunder Blade!

It was Duan Xiaolong's second time unsheathing his blade since entering the competition. The ancient, plain blade trailed a blur of blade light, the faint sound of thunder resonating in the ears.

Schlunk!

Within the blur of blade light, a dazzling blade glow appeared, triggering a supernatural scene of thunderous gusts, slashing toward Chen Yu in an instant.

At once, the Evil Qi Dark Cloud punch and the Thunder Gale blade intertwined.

Boom!

The wind tore the clouds asunder on the spot, thunder roared, and the airwaves and dust formed gray mini-whirlwinds, enveloping their figures.

"This is practically a battle at the Organ Refining Stage level."

"The levels of martial arts from both have likely surpassed the usual Organ Refining Stage."

Disciples below watched, eyes wide open in astonishment.

In that swirling dust and airwaves, their blurred figures clashed, thrilling and spectacular.

The two in the clash became serious.

Among them,

Chen Yu's clothes were torn in several places, disheveled. He pushed the Cloud Evil Fist to its limit with continuous punches.

Copper Statue Technique was further pushed from Initial Copper Muscle to Copper Muscle Minor Achievement.

Even so,

He still couldn't gain the slightest advantage. One must know, the previous Nangong Yu, in face-to-face confrontation, was slightly inferior to him.

"Good, good, good! No matter the outcome today, let's fight to our heart's content."

Duan Xiaolong shouted long and loud, his fighting spirit soaring.

In that voice lay an unyielding, powerful conviction.

"Then let's fight to the fullest!"

There was a hint of madness on Chen Yu's face, a fierce evil qi radiating from him. Each punch brought forth a Killing Aura Fist Shadow, growing more ferocious as he fought.

Meanwhile, the thunder on Duan Xiaolong's antique blade grew louder.

Boom! Whoosh!

Suddenly, heavy rain fell from the sky.

"It's raining."

Under the martial stage, everyone exclaimed.

However, the vast majority couldn't care less about the rain. They kept their eyes glued to the battle on stage.

In the curtain of rain,

Chen Yu and Duan Xiaolong were thoroughly soaked, yet fought with even more ferocity and exhilaration.

Ba-boom! Ba-boom!

Chen Yu's heart beat rapidly and powerfully, the strength and internal energy in his copper fists becoming increasingly wild and terrifying.

In this all-out exhilarating battle, his internal energy of the Cloud Evil Fist surged, vaguely having an increase greater than half a month's arduous cultivation.

If not for his cultivation limit, his Cloud Evil Fist would have long exuded the terrifying might of Great Success.

Under the torrential rain,

The violent fist shadow of an Evil Qi Dark Cloud and the interlaced blade glow of thunder intertwined.

Whoosh, whoosh!

The surrounding rainwater was directly pushed away by an invisible immense force.

In the area where they clashed, it was as if a vacuum was formed.

No water could enter!

"So strong!"

The disciples below watched, their blood boiling.

In the pavilion, sect seniors looked emotional one by one.

"The Thunder Blade is the Duan Family's unique martial art famed in Chu Country, already within the top-tier level, extraordinarily powerful."

"The demands this blade technique has on comprehension are extremely harsh. That Duan Xiaolong could practice it to near Great Success level."

"Chen Yu's Cloud Evil Fist, though just an entry chapter to the Yuan Sha Divine Skill, is not inferior in power to top-tier martial arts. It seems he's also nearing Great Success."

Several high-ranking members exclaimed in amazement.

Such martial arts geniuses were extremely rare even within the inner sect.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Amid the rain, two figures abruptly separated.

"Junior Brother Chen, be careful. I am going to unleash my strongest strike, also the final strike."

Duan Xiaolong took a deep breath, slowly raising his ancient blade.

Buzz!

At the moment the blade was lifted, thunder boomed, and amidst the wind and rain, flashing thunder infused Duan Xiaolong with an aura akin to a battle deity.

Just by lifting the blade, it brought Chen Yu an unprecedented pressure.

His breath was halted.

It was as if, in the next moment, he would face the wrath of the natural thunder, immobile with an indefinable aura locking onto him, making escape impossible.

Ba-boom! Ba-boom!

Within Chen Yu, his heart's beating reached a peak.

Under immense pressure, his heart once again activated the "Burst Method", triggering a rejuvenating surge of power.

Whoosh!

Instantly, Chen Yu's skin surface manifested a cyan-black energy pattern, an incomparably fierce Killing Aura shot skyward, and the surrounding rainwater was pushed away.

"That is

The elders on stage suddenly cried out, seemingly realizing something.

Cloud Evil Fist!

Chen Yu launched a punch, the Evil Qi Dark Cloud surged, transforming into an enormous faint black fist shadow visible to the naked eye, barrel-sized, like a beast baring its fangs and claws, sweeping toward Duan Xiaolong.

—Precisely the Killing Aura!

Thunder Blade!

Duan Xiaolong unleashed his strongest strike, amidst the turbulent winds an enormous blade glow emerged, faint electric charges flowing, wielding supernatural power slashing forth.

"Boom!"

The two immense forces collided fiercely. The entire martial stage trembled.

In an instant,

Within several dozen feet, rain scattered, lightning intertwined with thunder, echoing in concert with the wail of the evil wind.

Amidst the chaos, the shattering of the Killing Aura fist shadow and the dimming of the lightning blade glow could be vaguely discerned, everything gradually becoming calm.

Amidst the pouring rain,

Both figures simultaneously retreated several steps.

Among them, Chen Yu retreated a few steps, his face slightly pale, clothes in disorder, his expression shocked.

His gaze was fixed on his shoulder, where there was a bloodstain and a patch of scorched flesh.

"Injured?"

Chen Yu was stunned. This was the first time since his progress in the Copper Statue Technique and the start of the outer sect competition that he was genuinely injured.

Duan Xiaolong's blade was truly terrifying; even typical Organ Refining Stage cultivators had difficulty retreating unscathed.

"You... won."

Duan Xiaolong stood in the curtain of rain, his voice hoarse, with a bitter smile on his face.

Wow!

He suddenly staggered and spat out a mouthful of blood, his face turning pale.